

No

Marit Larsen

You could use your silence like a sword
In my sad, let it burn, let it bleed.
You could pack your suit and pride and say
Your goodbyes, let it hurt, let it be.
You can be loud, you can be wrong,
you can hate all of my songs.

The answer is no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
I am never giving up on you
The answer is no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
It is true, I'm never giving up on you.

You could hang your independence up like a rule,
hold it high, make it sting.
You could be as stubborn as an old angry fool,
make me cry at the cost of everything.
You could give up, I wont give in
cause where you end is where I begin.

The answer is no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
I am never giving up on you
The answer is no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
It is true, I am never giving up on you.
I am never giving up on you.

You could tell me all about the girls of your past,
how they looked, and how they laughed.
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
I'm never giving up on you.

The answer is no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
I am never giving up on you.
The answer is no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
It is true, I'm never giving up on you.
It's true, I'm never giving up on you.